

Jan 23 1940
55 Somerset St.
Newark N.J.

Mrs Thelma Wells:
1926 Davis St.
Jacksonville Fla.

Dear Thelma:

I know you must think I am the worlds worst, but if you had any idea what problems I have had this winter you would feel sorry for me instead of cross with me. the entire story is too long to tell. It will have to wait until I see you, if ever. To tell the truth that is what has made me hasten to write you. Wondering if I will see you again.

Pompey just returned from Cuba, and brought a list of ballplayers who are planning to go to Mexico. In the list was Willies name. If he has made up his mind to go I am not going to ask him not to, as I know by this time he is old enough to know what he wants to do, but I do want him to be fair enough with me to tell me so I can plan for some one in his place. You know good ballplayers are not so easy to find and at a minuts notice it is harder than ever.

It is funny to me about the ballplayers. Dandridge ran away last year, and this year he plans to come back. None of the colored boys seem to be happy in the foreign countries. They dont speak the language, they dont like the food, and a million other things, yet they run away just enough to keep us from getting well organized in this country, so we can pay them better.

We are having a league meeting Friday Feb. 2nd, and we have decided we must take steps to bar the fellows who run away to try and stop them. Now dont misunderstand me, if a man can better his condition, I dont blame him a bit, but of all thoese who have run at on time or another, Hunter is about the only one I know to stay. They tell me he speaks the language.

I have been corresponding with Satchell for a month or so, and he tells me he wants to play with us this year.

Now Thelma dear, no matter what Wells does, and where you go, please write me sometime. I hope to allways be in touch with you, aside from the baseball I have avery warm spot in my heart for you. Let me hear from you soon.